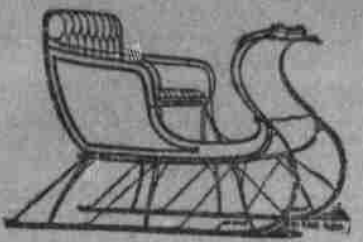


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READY FOR SALE.

Buy goods where they are guaranteed wood, iron and paint. We expect to sell sleighs and all kinds of vehicles for a long time—therefore we cannot afford to sell a single thing that will not stand the test. You will find us here every day in the year to make our guarantee good. We have a sleigh for \$25, but it isn't in it with the

**OLD COMFORT SLEIGH,** made by the Cortlandt Cart and Carriage Co. of Sidney, N. Y. We have a complete line of Blankets, Fur Robes, Whips and Harness. Also good bargains in Second-hand Harness, Sleighs, etc.

It would please us to have you call, get our low prices, see the goods and talk it over with us.

**H. F. CUTLER'S STABLE,** Rear City Hotel, Telephone 131-2.

## SPAGHETTI DRESSING

With this preparation you can prepare spaghetti in the true Italian way in your own kitchen. It is also a splendid dressing for other vegetables. Ask your grocer for it.

**J. D. OSSOLA,** Manufacturer.

## SLEDS

For the Boys and Girls at Less Than Cost.

Only a few left. Get one early.

**THE AVERILL MUSIC COMPANY**  
Over Times Office—Third Floor.  
IT PAYS TO CLIMB THE STAIRS.

## EMSLIE'S FLOWER STORE

Main St., Next Ladd's Store.  
**Flowers for All Occasions!**  
Bulbs—Hyacinths, Narcissus, Tulips, Crocus and Chinese Lilies.  
Miss M. J. Drury will be our agent at Williamsboro and is prepared to receive all orders.  
**EMSLIE & CO.,**  
Open Monday and Sat. Evenings. Tel. 9-21

## MADAME FLORENCE

CLAIRVOYANT AND PALMIST.  
Now Located at Buzzell Block, Pearl St., Barre, Vt.  
Advice given on business, love, marriage, divorce, etc. Madame will tell you how to succeed in business and what you are best adapted to; how to avoid disaster without asking a question; tells you what part of the country your luck lies in; what your friends, enemies, and relatives are doing. Satisfaction or no pay.

## WOOD

The place to buy Wood. A large stock of all kinds at these prices:  
Block Wood, per cord ..... \$3.00  
Hard Wood, per load ..... 2.50  
Soft Wood, per load ..... 2.50  
Soft Wood Slabs ..... 1.75  
Furnaces and Shod Wood.  
I am prepared to do all kinds of moving and jobbing at reasonable rates. Coarse and fine sand for sale in any quantity. Coarse sand for cementing at my sandbank, Farwell street.

**L. J. BOLSTER,**  
Telephone 405-2,  
383 North Main Street, Barre, Vermont.

## WOOD, WOOD, WOOD

Block wood, per cord (14 inch) ..... \$3.00  
Chair wood, per load ..... 2.50  
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Tel. 204-3,  
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## Save One-Half Your Coal Bill!

Burns less will do it. Come in and see it burn.

**C. SPAULDING,**  
77 South Main Street, Barre, Vt.

**Joe Korasky, Custom Tailor!**  
Ladies' and gentlemen's garments cleaned, repaired, pressed and dyed neatly done. Orders by telephone. Gent's suits made to order. All work repaired.

The Barre Cleaning and Dyeing Shop.  
Telephone 405-4.  
Eastman Block, 182 No. Main St., Barre.

Notice to the Public.  
We are still running a public survey and meeting all trains. Telephone 232-4.  
Fagin Bros.

## THE BARRE DAILY TIMES

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 1, 1908.

**Your Voice.**  
When your voice is stilled let your insurance money talk to your widow. 35th year. National Life Insurance company, Montpelier, Vt. (Mutual.) S. S. Ballard, general agent, Montpelier; N. B. Ballard, local agent, Barre, Vt.

## TALK OF THE TOWN

Cut flowers at Youngson's. Tel. 317-5.  
Wanted—200 Carriages to store for the winter. Geo. E. McFarland.  
Masonic charms and pins at L. P. Austin's, "the watch and clock man."

L. P. Austin sells stone cutters' glasses, all kinds and prices, from 20c to \$2.00 per pair.

Just received, another barrel of those delicious old-fashioned homebound drops at the Red Cross pharmacy.

Typewriting and copying, writing from dictation, circular letters a specialty. Mrs. Mary G. Nye, 7 and 8 Blanchard block.

Wood: At \$2.50 and \$2.75 per cord, well-housed and in good shape; it is all good length, body wood and the No. 1 is strictly maple. L. K. Averill, tel. 331-2.

## CABOT.

George Boyles of Montpelier spent Christmas day at his father's.

Arthur Morrill is a guest of his uncle, Edson York.

Engene Paige of Pittsfield, Mass., visited his mother, Mrs. Kate Paige, Christmas.

News has been received from Hardwick of the birth of a son to Mr. and Mrs. George Paine, the father being a former Cabot boy.

W. E. Marsh and wife, Warren Rollins and wife, P. H. Sarney and wife and Harry Walbridge and wife spent Christmas at Charley Durbank's in Walden.

The Barre will entertain the ladies of the "Alpha Delta" club Wednesday evening at their rooms over Wells & Rogers' store.

Paul and Luke Harrington have returned from Hardwick, where they spent Christmas.

Ruth Pike has been ill with gripple.

## Rank Foolishness.

"When attacked by a cough or a cold, or when your throat is sore, it is rank foolishness to take any other medicine than Dr. King's New Discovery," says C. O. Eldridge of Empira, Ga. "I have used New Discovery seven years, and I know it is the best remedy on earth for coughs and colds, croup, and all throat and lung troubles. My children are subject to croup, but New Discovery quickly cures every attack." Known the world over as the king of throat and lung remedies. Sold under guarantee at the Red Cross Pharmacy, Ricketts & Wells. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

## A CARD.

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a 50-cent bottle of Greene's Warranted Syrup of Tar if it fails to cure your cough or cold. We also guarantee a 25-cent bottle to prove satisfactory or money refunded.  
Red Cross Pharmacy, E. A. Drown, C. H. Kendrick & Co., D. F. Davis, George L. Edson, J. A. McArthur, W. H. Miles & Co., McAllister Bros., D. C. Howard, J. A. Cumming, J. W. Farmer.

A healthy man is a king in his own right; an unhealthy man is an unhappy slave. Burdock Blood Bitters builds up sound health—keeps you well.

"Suffered day and night the torment of itching piles. Nothing helped me until I used Doan's Ointment. It cured me permanently."—Hon. John R. Garrett, Mayor, Girard, Ala.

Harsh physics react, weaken the bowels, cause chronic constipation. Doan's Regulax operates easily, tones the stomach, cures constipation. 25c. Ask your druggist for them.

Accidents will happen, but the best-regulated families keep Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil for such emergencies. It subdues the pain and heals the hurts.

## A Selfish Maid-servant.

A Bucknell university professor was talking about David Jayne Hill, the successor in the Berlin embassy to Charles Tower.

"Dr. Hill," he said, "impressed us here. You know he was our president for a number of years—no less with his wit than with his learning. He had thought and written on many subjects—psychology, rhetoric, Socialism, finance—and to hear him discuss these subjects was a delight."

"I heard him one day take down an ultra-Socialistic student."

"Young man," he said, "you and your extravagant friends remind me, in your attitude toward capital, of a Plimfield cook's attitude toward her mistress."

"One Christmas time, when I lived at Plimfield, a lady sent her cook to buy the Christmas turkey. But when the cook returned she had two chickens."

"Martha," the lady said, "I told you to get turkey, not chicken."

"I know, marm," Martha answered, "but I don't like turkey."—Washington Star.

## here is Only One

## "Bromo Quinine"

That is

## Laxative Bromo Quinine

USED THE WORLD OVER TO CURE A COLIC IN ONE DAY.

Always remember the full name. Look for this signature on every box. 25c. *E. W. L.*

## EARLY RISING.

It is Not Good For Those Who Have to Work Hard All Day.

There is no adequate support for the impression that the early morning hours are in any way more wholesome or healthy than later periods of the day. Except in summer time, they are apt to be damp, foggy, chilly and among the least desirable hours of daylight. It is quite true that during the summer there is a sense of exhilaration about being abroad in these early morning hours, but this evaporates with the dew and is apt to be succeeded by a corresponding depression and loss of working power later in the day. I have been observing my friends and patients for the past twenty years in this respect and am inclined to the opinion that not a little of the depression and nervousness which so commonly develop in hot weather is due to excessive exposure to light from habits of early rising, inherited from agricultural ancestors, not counterbalanced by three to four hours' rest in darkened rooms in the middle of the day.

Secondly, that the exhilaration experienced during the early morning hours is an expensive luxury, which has to be paid for later in the day. In fact, I have found that, as a general rule, to put it very roughly, the business or professional man who rises an hour before 7:30 or 8 o'clock goes to bed or loses his working power an hour and a half earlier in the evening. Each individual has in the beginning of his day about so much working power stored up in his brain and muscle cells. If he uses this up with great rapidity in the early morning hours he naturally exhausts his stock the sooner in the afternoon or evening.

It is largely a matter of when a man wishes to be at his best. If his occupation is of such a character that he can clear off the brunt of his work in the early morning hours, then let him rise early. If, on the other hand, he requires full vigor and readiness of mind and body in the latter part of the day or at night, then he must rise later to get it. Even in pure muscle work it is false economy to work too long hours.

—American Magazine.

## AN INGRATE SOLDIER.

His Cowardly Action Was the Making of a Nobelman.

Here is a story of the battlefield. There was war between the Swedes and the Danes. One day a great battle was fought, and the Swedes were beaten and driven from the field. A soldier of the Danes who had been slightly wounded was sitting on the ground. He was about to take a drink from a flask. All at once he heard some one say:

"Oh, sir, give me a drink, for I am dying."

It was a wounded Swede who spoke. He was lying on the ground only a little way off. The Dane went to him at once. He knelt down by the side of his fallen foe and passed the flask to his lips. "Drink," said he, "for thy need is greater than mine."

Hardly had he spoken these words when the Swede raised himself on his elbow. He pulled a pistol from his pocket and shot at the man who would have befriended him. The bullet grazed the Dane's shoulder, but did not do him much harm.

"Ah, you rascal!" he cried. "I was going to befriend you, and you repay me by trying to kill me. Now I will punish you. I would have given you all the water, but now you shall have only half." And with that he drank the half of it and then gave the rest to the Swede.

When the king of the Danes heard about this he sent for the soldier and had him tell the story just as it was.

"Why did you spare the life of the Swede after he had tried to kill you?" asked the king.

"Because, sir," said the soldier, "I could never kill a wounded enemy."

"Then you deserve to be a nobleman," said the king. And he rewarded him by making him a knight and giving him a noble title—"Famous Stories Retold."

## He Know Them.

Once at an important function a Marlborough House Sir Francis Knollys came up to the Prince of Wales and remarked, "Some gentlemen of the press wish admission, your royal highness."

"Oh," said the prince, "show them in. If they don't come in at the door, they'll come in at the ventilator."

## In Harness.

"It must be fun," suggested the friend, "to daily deal with these shafts of wit."

"Not when you're hitched between 'em," responded the press humorist, with a sly smile.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

## The Last Word.

Dyer—I don't object to my wife having the last word.

Empec—I wouldn't if mine would cut out some of those before it.—Smart Set.

Property has its duties as well as its rights.—Dramatist.

## THE BASEBALL CURVE

An Old Timer's Story of the Game That First Saw It.

## IT WAS USED BY AN AMATEUR

According to This Old Professional Player, Arthur Cummings Was the Young Pitcher Who Was the Originator of the In and Out Shoots.

Speaking of the early history of baseball the other day, an old time professional player said there were many things not known generally.

"There is, for instance, the matter of curve pitching. Who pitched the first curved ball? No; don't name any of the men that won pennants and got \$10,000 a year. The pioneer wasn't a professional, but an amateur—that is, he was an amateur until his curves made him famous."

"His name was Arthur Cummings, and he was a New York boy, a tall, thin young fellow with hair as blond as a chorus girl's. How he came to discover curve pitching I don't know, but it was generally believed afterward that he hit on it by accident. He tried it out for the first time in 1897 in a game between two scrub teams in Washington."

"The famous Excelsior club of New York was then visiting Washington as the guest of the old National club, and the two played a series of games on the old White lot. Toward the end of the series some one suggested that the young New Yorkers who had come over with the Excelsiors make up a scrub nine and play a nine of Washington boys as a sort of come letude."

"The suggestion was adopted, and the New York nine consisted of four or five Excelsior substitutes and a number of other young fellows, among them Arthur Cummings. The Washington nine was made up in the main of players belonging to the Junior Nationals, the crack amateur team of Washington."

"Cummings was a rising young pitcher, but no one thought that there was anything remarkable about him, and the Junior Nationals prepared to knock him out of the box. But when the first batsman fanned out the Washingtonians began to look surprised."

"It's the damndest thing I ever saw," said this batsman. "I struck right out at all three balls, and every one of them seemed to jump aside just as it got near the plate. One jumped outward, another inward, and the third seemed to rise. Maybe I'm beginning to see things."

"It pummed Jewell, the catcher, too, not to speak of Al Mills, the umpire. Jewell caught all of the balls because it was then the custom for the catcher to stand far back and catch on the first bounce, but it made him dizzy."

"The second batsman of the Junior Nationals went to the bat and wallowed the air three times too. Al Mills came up close to the plate to see what was wrong. It looked to him as if Cummings were wild."

"Just keep your head there," he said to the third batsman, "and you'll get your base on balls."

"This third batsman had a steady hand, and sure enough, he got his base on balls. Cummings pitched the ball, and it seemed to be coming straight for the plate, when suddenly, just as it was ten feet or so away, it curved out and missed the plate by a foot. Mills called a ball."

"The next ball came straight on, but the batsman, hoping to hit it and profiting by his experience, swung his bat far out. But, instead of curving out like the last one, it seemed to jump. It crossed the plate on a level with the batsman's eyes."

"That scared him, and he just stood there without making a move until a succession of wild balls sent him to first base. The fourth batsman struck out so easily that it was pathetic."

"Well, sir, Cummings began to get more control over the ball after that first inning, and Mills had to admit that it was coming over the plate; but, except by accident, not a single Junior National batsman could touch it. It jumped; it sank; it wobbled from side to side. Mills rubbed his eyes and wondered how the thing was done. Cummings merely smiled."

"In the fifth inning one of the Nationals by dumb luck landed on the sphere and drove it into the next county. There were two men on bases at the time, and this home run brought them home. That gave the Nationals three runs. So far as I know, they made no other runs in the whole game."

"After it was all over the whole town buzzed about Cummings' queer pitching. As for him, he was as silent as the grave."

"How do you make the ball curve?" asked a hundred persons.

"Does it curve? Cummings would say, innocent-like."

"And then he would shut up and become a clam."

"When he got back to New York he was signed by the champion Athletics and became their star pitcher. Other pitchers watched him and got on to the trick, but it was three years before anybody did it as well as he. During those three years his team kept the championship."

"And that, so far as I know, is the story of the origin of the curve ball."—Baltimore Sun.

## Needless Ceremony.

Peter had been hastily bidden to Bobby Hunt's party, and his mother was "rounding him up" in front of the washstand.

"Oh, mother," he said, "do I have to have a whole bath?"

"Certainly."

Peter mumbled something, and his mother asked him what it was.

"I said were you sure it wasn't just your idea," replied Peter. "I'm certain I heard Bobby's mother tell you over the telephone that the party was very informal."—Youth's Companion.

## Mr. Williams' Method.

[Original.]

"Billy Williams," said a friend of his, "always lights on his feet. He's forever getting into trouble, but gets out of it as easily as he gets into it."

Here is an explanation by example of how Billy managed it. His best girl was Emma Scott; his second best was May Parkinson; his third best—But it doesn't matter about the others. The two named are sufficient to show the adroitness of Mr. Williams in handling his love affairs.

One afternoon he drove up to Miss Scott's home and sent up word that he would be happy to have her go to drive with him. The young lady came downstairs looking like a thundercloud. Billy was surprised.

"I'm much obliged for the invitation," she said, "but I don't care to risk accepting any further invitations from you."

"Why, what can you mean?" asked Billy wonderingly.

"Were you not to come for me last Saturday?"

"For what purpose?"

"To drive, of course."

It suddenly popped into Billy's head that he had invited Miss Scott to drive with him on that afternoon and for gotten the engagement. Worse, he had taken Miss Parkinson to drive on that same afternoon. He said nothing, but looked the picture of abject repentance.

"Well?" said Miss Scott.

"I was so absorbed with another matter that I forgot all about it."

"Absorbed with what matter?"

"You know I'm on the house committee of my club. There's to be a—"

"Now, don't add falsehood to your other sins. I happen to know that the matter which absorbed you was Miss Parkinson. You passed her with her. I was standing at the window with my things on waiting for you. You gave me a profound bow, swinging your hat in the air as if you were the first gentleman in America."

"Did I?" said Billy, with eyes wide open.

"Yes, you did, and now you have the assurance three days later to come and ask me to drive. Do you expect me to stand everything?"

Billy hung his head.

"I have no objections whatever," continued Miss Scott viciously, "to your attentions to Miss Parkinson or any other girl, but I do object to your putting a positive slight upon me. It was rude enough for you to forget your engagement, but to take another girl to ride and drive by this house was positively insulting."

Billy looked crushed.

"Now, I want you to understand," the girl ran on, "that you are perfectly welcome to devote yourself to May Parkinson all you please. I don't care that! She snapped her fingers angrily. "Only so long as you continue your attentions to that kind of a girl I don't want you to come to see me."

Billy bowed himself out with such manifest contrition, pain, disappointment, that the girl was half tempted to call him back; but, since he had made no promise to discontinue his attentions to Miss Parkinson, she suffered him to depart without a reconciliation. He got into his buggy and drove away with such a sorrowful air that the lady who was watching him from behind the window curtains half repented her severity. Still, till wily Willy promised to "shake" her rival she would have no more of him.

Unfortunately for Mr. Williams, the next time he met his best girl—it was at a chrysanthemum exhibit—he was dawdling along in the companionship of Miss Parkinson. Miss Scott gave him a formal bow, and Billy took off his hat with a melancholy expression which might mean almost anything. It might indicate that some dreadful misfortune connected him with his second best girl or that he was too gallant to turn away from her. At any rate, it did not mollify Miss Scott.

From time to time Miss Scott continued to meet Mr. Williams, and he was usually attending Miss Parkinson. He always greeted Miss Scott with a melancholy smile. If he had been so ungracious as to belittle plainly that he was loved, Miss Scott would have despised him. He did no such thing. He simply grieved.

One morning the postman brought Miss Scott a letter on which she recognized the well-known hand of Mr. Williams. Tearing it open, she read:

My Dear Miss Parkinson—You must pardon me for the plainness of what I have to say to you. Your attentions to me are not only irksome, but they are keeping me from the society of another whose good opinion I prize. I trust this frank statement will not render you my enemy. Yours, WILLIAM WILLIAMS.

It didn't take Miss Scott long to see that William Williams had addressed his note to her by mistake. She was pleased to think that his mind was preoccupied with her own sweet self. She waited for more definite information.

The next mail brought a note from Billy begging her to return a letter that he had wrongly addressed to her in a fit of abstraction. Miss Scott was delighted. All was explained. Billy's seeming attentions to Miss Parkinson were simply Miss Parkinson's attentions to Billy. He had finally been driven by his love for her (Miss Scott) to unbuckle his mind to the girl who had appropriated him, in which he was perfectly excusable. It never occurred to her that Billy had made the mistaken address on purpose.

That evening there was an affectionate meeting between Billy and his best girl, and the next afternoon they went for a drive together. After that Billy divided his attentions between the two girls till another explosion necessitated another device.

## AMBROSE SPENCER.

## The Funny Part.

"Was there anything really humorous about your show?"

"Yes," answered the manager, "the critics said some things about it next day that were really funny."—Washington Star.

DECEMBER CLEARANCE SALE  
OF  
FINE FURNITURE!

From 10 to 15 percent discount on our entire stock of Furniture, Carpets, Rugs, Draperies, etc., for the balance of this month only. After careful consideration we have decided to have our Annual Clearance Sale in December instead of January. This will give you an opportunity to select your Holiday presents from a complete and unbroken assortment of the best goods of the kind to be found in this section, and at prices that we will guarantee to be at least 10 per cent lower than can be found elsewhere. Please bear in mind that this is no 89c or 98c sale but a good American Dollar sale of New Goods, bought for the Fall trade. As our store is already full to overflowing, and new goods coming every day you can readily see where you can save Dollars in buying now. Everything we sell is fully guaranteed or money refunded. All goods at this sale are delivered free and sold for cash only. We will store all purchases made until Christmas free of charge.

**A. W. BADGER & CO., MORSE BLOCK, BARRE, VERMONT.**

Small Expenses. Small Prices.

Funeral Directors. Licensed Embalmers.

Residence Calls: - 23 Eastern Avenue and 115 Seminary Street.

Telephone: - - - Store, 447-11. House, 447-21 and 431-11.

Rubber Tired Ambulance at a Moment's Notice.

## Happy New Year

To encourage New Year gifts we will give Ten Per Cent Discount until January 11th.

**FRED KING,**  
Corner of Main Street and Depot Square, Barre, Vt.

## FOR THE HOLIDAYS

We have good Things to eat. The best from the dairy, the henry and the creamery. Fine Ice Cream for your dessert or lunch. For something sweeter we have some of the best Chocolates to be found for the money.

**Granite City Creamery,**  
Worthen Block, Keith Avenue, Just Off Main Street.

## COMPLIMENTS OF THE SEASON

And a Happy New Year to All.

Here is a list of Holiday Goods that will make suitable New Year's gifts to your friends:

Men's Plain and Fancy Neckwear	Men's and Boys' Wool Sweaters
Men's Plain and Fancy Suspenders	Men's Plain and Fancy Caps